

Jesus, transfigured, we scarcely can look

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Sandyvale
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**Jesus, transfigured, we scarcely can look
on your face, like the sun, shining bright;
you talk with Elijah and Moses of old
in the splendour and radiance of light.**

**Awestruck and dazed, Peter speaks for us all,
'It is good, Lord, to be on this hill;
for Moses, Elijah and you, let us build
shrines of honour where nature is still.'**

**Round us the cloud, and with awesome acclaim
comes the voice of the Lord from above;
we hear through the cloud-thickened sky, 'It's my Son,
listen well to my Son whom I love.'**

**Jesus, transfigured, the splendour has passed,
we must go from this hill to the plain;
the cries of the world and the call of the cross
lie below in the valley again.**

Based on Mtt 17:1-8; Mk 9:2-8, and Lk 9:28-36

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